

# 100 (feat. Watch the Duck)

## Iggy Azalea

You ain't the type of lady that's known to fuck around  
Keep your mind on your money and you ain't looking to settle down  
Girl, you keep it 100, 100, 100  
When you're round me  
Yeah, that's why I keep it 100, 100, 100  
When you're round me  
Girl, when you come around me  
When you come around me  
Yeah, girl you keep it 100, 100, 100 when you're round me  
Girl, when you come around me  
Time to keep it 100, I'm a boss chick but he run it  
No Michael Kors just Tom Ford  
Saint Tropez, I'm like bonjour  
In Spain wearing that Balmain  
Lanvin, Givenchy  
On the top floor of that penthouse  
I got ten toads in that concrete  
Keep it G with the money, I ain't gotta lie about shit  
I don't need your money, I can buy my shit  
Heard in the streets that he fucked that bitch  
He know I'll put his ass out my shit  
Paid one million for that drop six and he got the Glock in my cockpit  
Them other chicks he get caught with  
I'm the bitch he gonna rock with  
They talk shit but we 'bout shit  
Fly Aussie on boss shit  
When he need to be, where he need to be  
I tell him "go on, it ain't no thing to me"  
Gotta hit that thing, bring that back  
Would you let me thumb through the check if you wanna get sexy  
You knew I was high class ass when you met me  
My money talk, it's too bad for y'all  
Y'all know which shorty's Joe Pesci  
I'm a fancy bitch but I'm ratchet  
Know every bitch you had ain't never had shit  
Respect that, I won't come around, no run around  
You better hold me down  
And the games, ain't gonna play none  
Keep it A1 since day one, yeah  
You ain't the type of lady that's known to fuck around  
Keep your mind on your money and you ain't looking to settle down  
Girl, you keep it 100, 100, 100

When you're round me  
Yeah, girl you keep it 100, 100, 100 when you're round me  
Girl, when you come around me Bank-Rolls'r'us, we got it  
You know how we ride  
No credit, no debit, no thanks  
My clique pay cash everything we buy  
See me walking by with my nose in the sky  
Make you be like "Damn bitch, can't say hi?"  
Then I hop in the drop and I wave goodbye  
As I drive through the tunnel looking like Lady Di  
Why stress myself when he not there?  
Let's see how he likes seeing me out there  
You know how many dudes want me out there?  
Just stop thinking about it  
You got no idea  
Don't try me man, you know I will  
Throw this brick through your wind shield  
Knife your nice new rover whip  
The fireplace? Your clothes in there  
If I know you two in there  
No asking what you doing there  
Imma send my crew in there  
You two gonna be ruined there  
You violate, I demonstrate  
Especially if I'm true to you  
And when I come around I keep it 100 as usual  
You ain't the type of lady that's known to fuck  
around  
Keep your mind on your money and you ain't looking to settle down  
Girl, you keep it 100, 100, 100  
When you're round me  
Yeah, girl you keep it 100, 100, 100 when you're round me  
Girl, when you come around me 100, 100 as usual, 100 as usual  
(When I come around I keep it 100 as usual)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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